It Is Received with the Most Unqualified Approval, and the Efforts of the Opposition Fall to Make Any Great Impression-The Canvass Is Opened.

[Copyright, 1892, by Charles B. Lewis,1 OUR GREAT SPEECH.-We shall be nommated to run for state senator in this district. If we had any doubts of it up to last Monday night we have had none since. We opened our campaign that evening at Jack's Point. It had been extensively advertised that we would speak there, and on our arrival we found a crowd of several hundred yeomen. They were not exactly all yeomen. There were about 150 first class wretches belonging to the corrupt opposition, who had been coaxed, bribed or driven in like so many cattle to hoot us off the platform. We expected it and went prepared.

We were introduced to the audience by Captain Jack Scott, who paid us a beautiful and touching tribute. Tears sprang unbidden to our eyes as we listened to his story of our hardships and our determination to conquer or die. He compared us to Washington at Valley Forge, and the mighty cheer that arose from the audience could have been heard three miles away. He spoke of our private graveyard, and the hiss of displeasure started by our narrow minded, esteemed cotemporary, who was on hand in hopes to see us downed, was drowned in a Niagara of applause. He alluded to THE KICKER as the sunbeam of the mighty west, and to our mayoralty as the reign of peace and good will, and the heavens were rent with thunderous shouts of admiration. Our esteemed contemporary collapsed about that time, but as after events proved he was not yet entirely dis-

When we were led forward we began speaking as if we had summered and wintered with Henry Clay for the last dozen years. [Cries of "Put him out!"] While we knew it was to be the effort of our life, we were as cool and collected as on the day we split Jim Thompson's ears with right and left handed shots. [Hoots and yells and hisses, mostly started by our esteemed.] As was afterward remarked, we knew exactly what that audience wanted. We skipped the garden of Eden-dodged the whale which swallowed Jonah-twisted around the fall of Rome, and only just touched the pyramids of Egypt as we gal-loped past. [Yells of "Shoot him off the platform?" but no shooting.] After we got down to the Revolutionary war we realized that we had our audience with us. [Yells of "Go hang yourself!"] When we got down to where the bell of Liberty sent its notes reverberating across the American continent the applause became so deafaming that we had to pause for two min-



THREE BULLETS PASSED THROUGH OUR HAT. utes. [Another collapse by our esteemed.] When the appliance died away we formed this glorious Union of States, put George Washington at the head of the Continental army, and then proceeded to lick the British out of their boots. We probably piled it on a little thick, but everything goes out here in a political campaign, [Cheers for the speaker, which was us,

When we struck the war of 1812 the outburst of enthusiasm lifted the roof two feet high. [Yells by our esteemed of "Why don't somehody shoot him?"] When we got along down to the Mexican war nothing could longer hold our andience. From our position on the platform we saw seven fights in progress at once, and were pleased to observe our esteemed contemporary crawling under a bench for safety. We had intended to bring matters down to the present date, but the enthusiasm of the audience prevented. When a majority of any crowd out this way makes up its mind that a speaker is sound on the goose question he needn't break any more suspenders in furnishing additional proofs. While we were waiting to go on three bullets passed through our hat and two dead jackass rabbits fell at our feet. In return for the compliment our crowd cleaned the opposition off the grounds and rounded up six fingers, a couple of eyes, somebody's chin, four ears, thirteen pistols and a basket of knives. The meeting closed with a volcano of enthusiasm, during which we were carried around in triumph on the shoulders of Arizona patriots.

The canvass may be said to have fully opened. We realize that we are to be opposed by a vindictive and malicious minority, whose motto is, "Rule or ruin," but we firmly believe that we shall come out on top of the heap. We shall speak at Lone Tree on Monday evening, and we hope to be greeted by an audience just as full of ardor and enthusiasm. We shall ship 2,000 extra cartridges by stage tomor row, and about seventy patriots will go over with us and help make the meeting a glorious success.

BROTHER GARDNER ON DOCTRINES. He Says Religion Depends a Great Deal

on the Man. "When a pusson am tooken into dis club as a member," said Brother Gardner, as the regular order of business was concluded, "we doan' ax what his religin is. We doan' even find out if he's got any 'tall, though we hope he's at Last a believer. It has somehow happened dat we has got in a sprinklin of Methodists, a sprinklin of Baptists, a sprinklin of Presbyterians an a few Univarsalists an United Brethren. While our bylaws expressly forbid any religus discushun among members, it has cum to my knowledge dat dar am a good deal of it gwine 'Deed, but it was only two days ago dat Waydown Bebee, who am a reg'lar built Methodist, got into a row wid Elder Toots, who am a two story Baptist, an dey spilt each odder's blood widout settlin de pint as to which was de best religun. I shall impose a fine of \$35,500 on each one, an dev will boaf stand suspended from dis clab till de same am paid up. It's no use of hevin bylaws onless we lib up to em.

"An now 'bout religun. I've tried moas' all kinds in my day, an I find 'em all 'bout alike. I went from de Baptist ober to de Methodist bekase a brudder sold me a blind mewl. I left de Methodist bekase a brudder borrowed my coffee mill an wouldn't return it. De Presbyterian doctrine suited me all right, but a brudder sold me a watch widout any wheels in it. I jest got comfortably settled among de Univarsalists when I backed a note fur a brudder an had it to

pay. I was gittin along fine wid de United Brethren when I missed so much of my woodpile dat I loaded a stick an blowed up de family ob de man who had de pew right in front ob me. Den I sorter ambled back down de scale till I struck de Methodists agin, an I'ze stickin right dar. I hev diskibered dat it hain't in de religun 'tall. It's all in de man. If de Lawd made a man pizen mean to begin wid yo' may chuck him full o' seben different kinds o' religun widout makin a decent pusson o'

him. "I h'ar talk 'bout dis doctrine an dat doctrine, but I doan' go a red cent on doctrines. Dar' am no short cuts to heaben. If yo' wish to git dar' yo' has got to go around all de elbows an climb all de hills. I'ze knowed men who war' great sticklers



"IT'S ALL IN DE MAN."

fur doctrine to steal sheep. I'ze knowed men who carried pounds of doctrine around in deir coat tail pockets to leave town between two days, so as not to say goodby to de sheriff. Heah am a case in pint. Waydown Bebee an Elder Toots each claimed de only doctrine by which anybody could squeeze into heaven widout rubbin de hide Dey was so bigoted dat dey had a fout about it. One of dese doctrine men has owed me three dollars borrowed money fur a y'ar, an de odder broke my wheelbarrer an lied about it.

"I'ze got a doctrine o' my own dat I'm libin by. I pay my debts, keep sober, use my fam'ly right, help de distressed, try to speak well of eberybody, an either speak de troof or keep my head shet. I'm seen at church on Sunday, turn up purty reg'lar at Thursday evenin prayer meetins, and if anybody sticks me wid a lead nickel I melt it up to mend de holes in de washdish. If de ole woman feels like gwine to de circus I take her, an arter we has seen de Bengal tiger we passes in to witness de performance. I has bin seen at cakewalks an hoss races, an acter de co'n has bin husked at a huskin bee I has bin obsarved to take de ole woman on my arm an lead de fust cotillon. Mebbe my religun hain't a good one an won't pass me frew de gates, but it's de best I'ze bin able to scratch up arter thirty y'ars o' tookin around, an I'ze gwine

to keep peggin away wid it.
"I say to yo' all dat yo' may hev doctrines by de dozen, creeds by de score, an worship arter any fashion dat pleases yo' best, but doan' bring no argyments in heah. Doan' argy anywhar! If you's got de best doctrine doan' giv it away. If yon's got de bulge on de angel bizness keep shet. Keep all de advantage yo' kin git ober de odder feller. I doan' ax nobody to accept my sort o' religun. While dar's no patent on it, and while I'm willin to sheer it, Uze jest as liberal 'bout all odder kinds. We will now wrap up our varus sorts an kinds of doctrines an creeds. an put 'em under our arms an go home."

HAVING FUN WITH BILL. A Man from Buffalo Wanted to Lick Him.

"Gentlemen," said the old farmer as he the steps of the hotel verand 'I'm a Christian man and a prayin man, and may the Lord forgive me for what I'm

"What are you about to do?" asked one of the crowd.

"I'm about to ask if there is anybody among you who kin put on the boxin gloves and knock my son Bill into the middle of next week! Bill is twenty years old, and he's got a fit on to be a prize fighter. I've talked and talked, but it den't do no good. He's as sot as a mule, and nuthin will change him till somebody comes along and knocks his chin off." "Where is your son?" asked the man who



SOME OF YOU BOYS HELP ME OVER TO THE

"Over here in a place they call the rink. He's even blowin around that he's goin to open a boxin skule. Consarn him, but he thinks I don't know putty!" "And you want some one to put on the

gloves and crack his jaw!" "I dew, and I'll give the cracker five

dellars fur his work. Do you scrap, as they call it?"
"Just a little-just enough to make

your son Bill see about a million stars while he is falling. I'm feeling pretty well this morning, and will go over and tickle William on the chin." "Good! The five is yours if you do it,

Hain't you a drummer?" "Yes, I travel for a Buffalo house, but that's no reason why I can't have some

fun with your son Bill." 'Not a bit of it. Don't break his neck

or anything, but put him to sleep, as they call it. You know how to do it.' The drummer looked like an athlete,

and from the confident smile on his face we had no doubt of his prowess as a boxer. The whole crowd went over to the rink, and Bill was found mending a rip in an old glove. He was long and lanky. He had white eyebrows and a vacant expresston in his turnip colored eyes. A number of the villagers dropped in, and pretty soon the drummer picked up a glove and said: "Wonder if there is any one around here

who can box?" "I believe my son Bill over thar does a leetle boxin," replied the old man as he happened in just then.

"Does he? Here-you-want to put on the gloves?" "I don't keer," replied Bill, and he slow-

ty got up and thrust his big sunburned paws into a pair of gloves. "Play him a couple of minits and then crack him," whispered the father.

As the two squared off Bill appeared as awkward as a haycock on stilts, but for all that the drummer failed to get in on him. After about a minute and while we were wondering why Bill didn't drop, the Buffalo man suddenly fell in a heap and lay like a log. It took us ten minutes to bring him to. It took him another ten to locate his surroundings and say:

"Some of you boys help me over to the hotel and then get a doctor to set my jaw." "I thought you was goin to make Bill see stars," said the old man as he came up.
"You go away, you old villain!"
"Gentlemen, listen to him! As I'm a

Christian man and a prayin man, I had the oxen and cart all ready behind the rink to load Bill in and take him home to die. I didn't 'spose Bill could knock a grasshopper off a post. Won't some of the rest of you gentlemen put up your dukes, as they call it, and slam him to hash? It's five dollars fur the slammer."

But William waited in vain. No slammer appeared, and an hour later the old man passed the hotel on his way home and yelled at his oxen: "Haw, thar, Nero-gee up, Buck! Whoa,

now! Gentlemen, I'm mighty sorry, but I was deceived in Bill myself. Stand still, Buck! If any the rest of you should feel

But we rose up and threw chairs at him, and drove him away.

No Hair Needed.

"Now, gentlemen," began the fakir, as he arranged half a hundred bottles on a temporary table at the street corner, "I am here to sell the original and only Patagonian Hair Renewer. It has been in use for thirty-two years, and has been tried by millions of people, and yet I have never heard of an instance where it failed to act as warranted. If it fails to produce a growth of new hair on the head within six weeks I agree to forfeit \$500. I have deposited the money in the Second National bank and shall be here about three months. Who buys the first bottle for a

"Look a-here, mister!" said an old man as he pressed forward, "wasn't you down to Skinnersville last spring?"

"Skinnersville? I believe I was." "Wasn't you sellin this same stuff down there?'

"Stuff? I was selling my Patagonian Hair Renewer, sir!"

"Waal, I want you to look at my head," continued the old chap as he uncovered a poll as smooth and shiny as a new dinner plate. "I bought a bottle of that stuff." "Stuff! Do you mean my Hair Re-

"Exactly. You warranted it to force a growth of new ha'r inside of six weeks. used it. Whar's the growth? Whar's the

"My friend," said the fakir as he grew very solemn, "do you recall the words blown into the glass?" "No, I don't remember."

"Then let me jog your recollection. It says on every bottle, 'Not warranted in the case of an old baldheaded coon looking for a third wife.' Now, then, you were looking, weren't you?"

Yans, I was lookin, and I got her, too, and you kin go to pot with your old white-

"And I got a hundred acre farm with her, and she's expectin a thousand dollars back pension, and if I was sixty-five years younger I'd lick you outer yer butes fur a

"My friend, I"-"Growth of new ha'r be durned!" shouted the old man as he backed off. "Didn't need no new ha'r, nor any ha'r at all. She'd bin lovin me fur twenty years, and jumped at the chance to hev me! Go to ballyhack with yer old Pattygonian dishwater and don't never speak to me agin!" M. QUAD.

She Admitted All.

He looked troubled as he took his accustomed seat in the parlor, and finally he blurted out:

"Maude, have you deceived me?" "I?" she exclaimed. "I. Reginald? How can you even think of such a thing!"

'No, no," he said. "It cannot be true. And yet-and yet-Maude, do you remember that man who sat just ahead of us at the theater last night?"

She gave a barely perceptible start as she

acts. She was nervous; even he "Of mer

could not help poticing that, "Of you," he reiterated. "He said you had one of the smallest waists in the city. "He dared!"

"He did. He said it had changed an eighteenth of an inch in eighteen months. When he last put his arm around it it was

the same perfect"-"Did-did you strike him, Reginald?" she asked anxiously.
"No," he replied. "Why should I make

a scene and drag your name into"-"Thank heaven for that," she exclaimed gratefully.

"Maude, Maude!" he cried wildly. "He is something to you?" "Nothing; I swear it!" replied the

"But his words! his words! Are they true?" "Alas, Reginald, they are."

"His arm has been around that waist?" "Within the week," she admitted reluctantly. "But hear me, Reginald"-"Unhappy woman!" he cried as he rose leave. "Thus do I" to leave. "Hear me! hear me!" she pleaded. "I

wear"-He stopped in the doorway. "I will hear you," he said with determination. "I will hear his name. Give it me that I may ask him out. Who is he?" "My habit maker," remarked the beautiful girl blushing. "He is making a travel ing dress for our wedding tour now."-

Detroit Free Press. Further Use for It. He-Don't you intend to give me back that ring I gave you last summer!

She (firmly)-No, sir. He (desperately)-Well, will you let me borrow it for a few months!-New York

A Powerful Stimulant. Hospital Nurse (to patient who has had a narrow escape)-Come, cheer up; suppose you take a nice walk to the cemeterythat'll liven you up a bit!"-Nouvelles a la

Dures for Snake Bites.

Some one has discovered that the leaves of a bitter aromatic plant (Aristolochia indco) if braised into a pulp, mixed with a little water and swailowed will often cure the bite of the Indian cobra.

It has been known to cure even when the victim showed no sign of life save warmth of the body, but the most general remedy is the snake stone. Professor Faraday has found this to be made of charred bone. It is applied to a bite, and when it drops off of its own accord the patient is said to be out of danger. These stones are used also in

The Polite Conductor.

It was on a Back Bay horse car. At street she stopped the car, and upon reaching the crowded platform attempted to get off on the wrong side, "The other side, madam," said the conductor. "I want to get off on this side," she insisted. "You can't do it, madam," was the reply. "Conductor!" she exclaimed indignantly, "I want to get off on this side of the car, whereupon the polite official of the west end in a loud voice remarked, "Gentlemen, please stand aside and let the lady climb the gate."-Boston Transcript.

A Simple Test for Milk.

The following test for watered milk is simplicity itself: A well polished knitting needle is dipped into a deep vessel of milk and immediately withdrawn in an upright position. If the sample is pure some of the fluid will hang to the needle, but if water has been added to the milk, even in small proportions, the fluid will act adhere to the needle.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Interesting Facts About Richmond's Citizens and Other Masters. Miss Rosalie Pleasants is visiting friends in

Mr. Alexander H. Myer has returned from a trip to New York. Miss Mary Bradley is still quite sick at her residence on west Cary street.

The Misses Palmer, of 21 west Marshall street, have returned from New York.

Judge Witt was kept busy in the hustings court yesterday with trying civil cases. Major Lewis Ginter and Miss Arrents, his niece, are now en route home from abroad.

Major and Mrs. B. H. Nash have returned from a charming summer in the Adrion-dacks.

Mrs. Randolph Harrison, of Lynchburg, is visiting Mrs. H. M. Smith, Jr., 312 south Fourth street. Mrs. William Chisholm, of Baltimore, is the guest of her father, Mr. Edgar Garnett,

on east Franklin. Mr. Charles Wortham, Jr., has located his family for the winter at Mrs. William Simpkin's, on east Grace street. General T. M. Logan's family have re-turned from their country place and are at

The marriage of Miss Emma Tyler and dr. Colton Chapin will take place at All Saints' church en October 13th. Mrs. P. A. Fore, nee Annie Bell Christian, of Alma, N. C., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. William R. Lee, 718 east Clay.

me, on west Franklin.

Miss Nettie G. Baker and Miss Maud S. Cooke, of Staunton, are visiting Mrs. James Gordon, 410 cast Grace street. The Misses Martha Vaughan and Mary

Patterson, of Petersburg, are visiting the Misses Gray of south Fifth street. Mrs. T. C. Williams. Miss Mary Williams and Mr. Thomas C. Williams have gone to California, and will travel for some weeks. Miss Lucia H. Jones, of Petersburg, and Miss Susie Payne, of Norfolk, are visiting Miss Salife Cullen Epps, 200 south Third

The regular meeting of the Methodist Sunday-School Society of this city is called for this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at Trinity

Mrs. Lucy Ford, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Kobert Whitlock, left last Friday for New York to spend several

The Virginia Chess Association will meet in annual session, their seventh, at the Richmond Chess Club on the night of October 17th.

Mr. Ike Sycle, formerly of this city, passed through here yesterday from Atlanta, Ga., on his way to Philadelphia, where he will make his home. The Rev. Hartley Carmichael preaches at

Grace church to night in the absence of the rector, the Rev. L. R. Mason, who is ill in Fauguier county. Mrs. Waiter K. Martin has taken the

house of Mr. Breeden, east Grace street. Mrs. William Ferguson and family will be with her this winter.

Mr. Charles W. Lee, master mechanic at the Richmond and Danville shops, Salis-bury, N. C., returned last night after spend-ing several days with friends in the city.

Fr. Hatcher will preach special sermons to-day at his church, and at both services Mr. Hadden Watsins will conduct the music and sing some of his choice solos. The Howitzer monument is to be unveiled shortly at Beech street, Grove and Park avenues. The Howitzer Association is to meet Tuesday at a P. M. at the office of Mr.

F. D. Hill to arrange details. In the trades parade on Thursday the Stuart Horse Guard turned out sixty-three men. It was the largest number ever turned men. It was the largest number ever turned out by a cavalry company in Virginia. The guard deserves considerable credit.

Mr. William Euker, well-known in this city, a brother of Major Charles Euker and Mr. Louis Euker, was burned out at his re-taurant in South street, Baltimore, on the morning of yesterday. His here will regret to learn of his loss.

Rev. W. L. Wright will occupy his pulpit at Leigh-street Eaptist church this morning asked, "That dapper little fellow with a waxed mustache?"

"Yes," he replied gravely. "Theard him talking familiarly of you between the acts."

"The Cry of the Orphan." At night his theme will be "The Burial of the Wicked."

Miss Margie Lyman, a beautiful daughter of the national capital, who has been visiting Mrs. Paynter, No. 1010 west Main street, returned to her home yesterday. By her charming manners and beauty she made many friends during her stay in Richmond. The police at Seventh and Broad yesterday afternoon had all they could do. Street

cars rolled up with slarming rapidity and percentrians were forced to make an effort to cross the street. The blue-coated individuals were even to the occasion, however, and fortunately there were no accidents. In "Starlight" Vernona Jarbeau and her company wear beautiful costumes. Many of them were purchased in Europethis sum

mer when Miss Jarbeau "did the Conti-nent," and the artistic ideas of Worth play no unimportant part in the pretty tout ensemble. Jarbeau, particularly, has beautiful gowns, nd she changes her costumes fully eight times during the performance. Cards have been received announcing the

marriage of Miss Kanawha K. Watkins to Mr. Freest M. Hunter on October the 5th at Ironton, Ohio. Mr. Hunter is a well-known traveling salesman for the Richmond China Company, and enjoys the high esteem of the business community of this city. The home of Mr. and Mrs. Hun-ter is announced at Alderson, W. Va. Two ladies and a baby were in a phaeton

going up Broad street yesterday afternoon about a o'clock. When they reached the corner of Seventh one of the front wheels broke, the horse became excited, and for a moment every one thought there would be a runsway. One of the iadies, however, by a splendid effort checked the animal, and at Sixth and Broad the ladies and baby disem-

barked from the vehicle safely.

Mr. George R. Schlesinger, of Baltimore, who has been in the Tamas office for several months in charge of the new type-setting machines, leaves to-morrow for Fort Worth lex., where he will superintend the putting of machines in an office in of machines in an office theo.
Schlesinger is a periect master of his trade as machinist, and the boys in the office have come to the conclusion that he can make a type setting machine with a piece of tin and a screw-driver. His departure from the Thirs is regretted, us he has made many

Mr. Wayne MucVeagh's Reasons

Judge Gresham, holding a place on the bench of the United States Court, apparently does not deem it advisable apparently does not deem it advisable to make any public statement of his reasons for parting company with the Republican party, but he makes no secret of the fact or of the causes that have impelled him to take that course. But Mr. Wayne MacVeagh, holding no public office recently it as his dury or and Mr. Wayne MacVeagh, holding to pas-lic office, regards it as his duty as an independent citizen to make known in a public manner his reasons for support-ing the Democratic party in the present campaign. His letter to the Secretary of the Massachuesetts Reform Club fur-nishes a clear statement of the reasons hich are doubtless working in the minds of thousands of less conspicuous Republi-cans and determining them to withdraw cans and determining them their support from a party which no longer represents their convictions upon of the day. The the important issues of the day. The convictions of such men have not changed since the days when the Republican party was devoted to principles and was promising a reform of the tariff and a removal of taxes that had been justified by the proposition of a way revenue. fied by the necessities of a war revenue. When Mr. MacVeagh was a member of Garfield's Cabinet he was in full harmony with his party, and the posi-tion which it professed to hold then is the position which he holds to-day on what are now the leading public ques-

Four years ago the policy embodied in the Force bill was supposed to have been abandoned, and nobody imagined it was to be revived. No public sentiment, even in the Republican party, demanded its revival, but the audacious politicians who led the majority in the Fifty-first proving it and the Congress saw fit to revive it, and the President made known his zealous desire President made known his zealous desire for their success. The effort to pass the Force bill, which so narrowly escaped succeeding, created no effective support of it in public opinion, and now the signs of popular disapproval lead the politicians to dissemble a purpose which they have not given up. Their object was to give

the Federal Government a control over elections which would enable the party in power to intrench itself so that it would be difficult, if not impossible, to dislodge it by the popular suffrage of the country. Mr. MacVeagh, while condemning the policy of the Force bill, does not dwell upon it at length, but he points out the significance of the fact that only two years ago it was "warmly advocated by President Harrison," and "earnestly supported" by the Republican party

estly supported" by the Republican party in Congress. It furnishes one reason why he can no longer support the party

or its candidate.

But his principal reason is to be found in the policy embodied in the McKinley tariff—a policy which in 1878 was warmly opposed by Garfield and by Senator Sherman, and which is utterly in conflict with the measure of tariff reform proposed by the Republican Commission in 1883. He sees in it a bargain between those who sought to obtain a bounty from the Government to be paid from the earnings of the people. The most urgent need of the protected interests themselves was free raw mateits candidate. interests themselves was free raw materials and not higher duties; but they conrials and not higher duties; but they con-sented to be taxed upon these to secure the votes in Congress which would in-crease the bounty paid by the people to themselves. Heavier burdens were placed upon labor and upon the farmers of the country "to increase the wealth of the very wealthy owners of most of

ur protected industries."
Mr. MacVeagh finds in the economic evils and the inequality and injustices of the system the least of the injuries wrought by the McKinley tariff, for "while such a system endures, political corruption is absolutely sure to increase," as it not only invites but requires "the as it not only invites but requires "the corrupt use of money, both at the polls and in Congress." He properly connects with it also the evils and perils of the silver inflation of 1890, which is already threatening disaster. The purchases required by the act of that year were, in effect, a bounty offered to silver producers to secure the support of their representatives for the tariff system by which others were to profit. The abuses of an extravagant and indiscriminate pension system had the same iniquitous source. They entered into the bargain for the support of the tariff bill and afforded a pretext for the enormous revenue it was to yield.

As Mr. MacVeagh sees the Republican party "definitely committed to the policy of taxing the people for the purpose of giving bounties to such persons or interests as can see the purpose of the rests as can secure the necessary votes in Congress," so he finds the Democratic party "as definitely committed to the policy of restricting taxation to the needs of the Government for public purposes alone." He is convinced that the causes in which he is interested "cannot hope for success until the avowed policy of the Republicans on this subject is overthrown." Until then, he says, the right thrown." Until then, he says, the right of each State to control elections within its borders will not be secure; there will be no prospect of enjoying the single and stable standard of value which other civilized and commercial nations possess; there will be no hope of placing the pension system or the regulation of immigra-tion upon a just and proper basis; the purification of politics will remain an "iridescent dream;" the pretended re-form of the civil service will prove a delusion and a snare, and even ballot re-form will be liable to be betrayed in the house of its pretended friends. The great value of this letter lies in its putting dearly and forcibly in form the thoughts sion system or the regulation of immigralearly and forcibly in form the thoughts that are working in the minds of many Republicans who up to this time have clung to the party their past devotion, and it is likely by its cogent reasoning to determine their political action when the time comes for voting upon the policy hereafter to be pursued by the Government of the United States.—New York Times.

Shot at a Nest of Wasps.

Henry Wormser, a farmer of Wortendyke, near Ridgewood, N. J., went into an unused garret under the sloping roof of his house Wednesday to bring down an old trunk that he had stored there twelve months ago. He found that a swarm of wasps had built a nest on the built had trunk and he decided to disswirin of wasps had built a less on the iid of the trunk, and he decided to dis-lodge them with his double-barrel gun. He charged both barrels heavily, using rusty nails and scraps of iron instead of shot and standing instinaids the heavy

shot, and, standing just inside the heavy door, which he held open with his foot, he aimed at the wasps nest by the dim light, and pulled both triggers at once. The recoil staggered him, and he fell against the door, slamming it shut. At

and the fell against the door, slamming it shut. At the same moment he heard the handle, which was loose, fall down on the outside, dragging the bar with it. The detached inner handle dropped upon his foot, and he was locked up in the garret. He was not there alone, either.

He does not know yet how many wasps he killed, but there were plenty left to avenge their dead comrades. With wasps he killed, but there were plenty left to avenge their dead comrades. With the door shut he could no longer see them, but they saw him quite distinctly. As he dropped his gun and pounded at the door like a madman he remembered with despeir that his wife had gone to Ridgewood to make some purchases. Still he shouted for help and hammered away at the stout door, which resisted all his efforts to break it open.

It happened that Mrs. Wormser had left her purse in her bedroom, and re-

left her purse in her bedroom, and re-turning for it she heard her husband's cries. She found the handle and opened the door. He fell over her and tumbled down the stairs. Before she could again lock the waspe in she was stung half a dozen times. Mr. Wormser's eyes are both closed, and his head will be swelled for about ten days. The wasps still hald the correct hold the garret.

A Cure for Choters.

There is no use of any one suffering with the cholera when Chamberlan,'s Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can be procured. It will give relief in can be procured. It will give relief in a few minutes and cure in a short time. I have tried it and know. W. H. Clinton, Helmetta, N. J. The epidemic at Helmetta was at first believed to be cholera, but subsequent investigation proved it to be a violent form of dysentery, almost as dargerous as cholera. This remedy was used there with great success. For sale by Owens & Minor Drug Co., 1907 east Main street.

Don't think because you're tired of ordinary food, There's nothing you can find to eat, that's really truly good. Advice is often useless, and is very seldom taken, Yet we'll risk it—and advise you to try some

FERRIS" BACON.

If out of order use Beecham's Pills,

the "boys in gray."

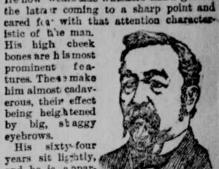
ECONOMY!

This is what the people appreciate and their appreciation has been shown by the masses that gather at our store daily to secure honest and stylish FOOTWEAR AT PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF EVERY ONE.

Infants' Shoes, in all colors, . . . 35c. Our Wonderful School Shoe, . . \$1.00

A KORKER ... Our Ladies' and Gentlemen's Calf and Dongola Shoe for \$2.00 Hand-sewed Goods for \$3. Our \$4 line equal to all other \$5 goods.





His high cheek bones are h is most prominent features. These make him almost cadaverous, their effect being heightened by big, staggy His sixty four years sit lightly,

and he is a oparently as erect and firm of foot as ever. An interesting point in his reminiscences is that GENERAL E. S. PARKER, his account of the famous interview at Appomattox differs materially from that of General Grant. The latter says that General Lee was startled at the appearance of the Indian, supposing at first that he was a mulatto; but General Parker adds that General Lee's face flushed with indignation, and that it seemed to him (Parker) that the negotiations were very likely to be broken off abruptly. General Lee evidently thought that a mulatto had been

called on to do the writing as a gratuitous

THE SENECA GENERAL

Inte resting Notes of the Career of Grant's

Indian Secretary.

General Ely S. Parker, the famous In-

dian who was General Grant's private

secret ary at Appomattox and elsewhere, is

chief of the supply bureau of the New York city police department and as strik-ing a figure as ever. He is a full blooder

Indian, and may be considered in a sense the suct essor of the famous Red Jacket,

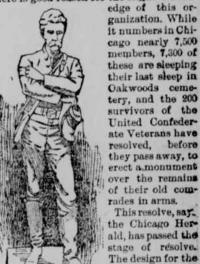
He now wears side whiskers and a goatee

eyebrows.

Of the 300,000 Indians in the United States about 6,000 are in New York stateviz., Seneca, 3,500; Onondaga, 400; Tusca lora, 400; Mohawks, 75; Cayuga, 75; straggling Mohawks, 200, with others unaccounted for. There is much difference of opinion as to their progress and capacity. General Parker is a Seneca, and as at the beginning of the war it was thought well to recognize that race he was encouraged to apply for a commission. He asked to be appointed as an engineer, but was refused, and went home greatly disappointed. A few weeks later he was surprised to receive a commission as adjutant from Secretary Don Cameron. He immediately started for Washington and was assigned to General Grant's staff. General Parker and General Grant were very close friends all during the former's service as the general's private secretary. It was his duty to write all General Grant's dispatches to staff officers and to the government, and they became such warm friends that when General Grant became president he appointed General Parker commissioner of Indian

THE CONFEDERATE VETERANS Those Who Sleep in a Chicago Cemes

tery to Be Honored. There is in Chicago an association that is not perhaps widely known to the people at large. It is founded on the events of the war of more than a quarter of a century ago, and its membership is made up of participants in that great conflict. There is good reason for the slight knowl-



ald, has passed the stage of resolve. The design for the monument has been accepted, the site selected, the AFTER APPOMATTOX. money raised and the contract awarded. The monument will consist of a granite base sixteen feet square at the ground, gradually diminishing by a series of steps to a highly ornate square pedestal eleven feet high,

Appomattox. He stands bareheaded and disarmed, his empty canteen and haversack on his right hip, his arms folded and his right hand grasping his broad brimmed The whole monument will be forty-six feet high. On the four sides of the pedestal there will be inserted bronze panels representing, respectively, "The Seal of the Confederacy," "The Call, to Arms," "The Lost Cause," "The Eternal Sleep." The four corners of the die are broken into groups of polished granite columns with

above which rises a shaft surmounted by

a decorative cap supporting an 8-foot bronze figure of a Confederate soldier.

This figure represents an infantryman at

flat Romanesque capitals. Just below the die, in raised letters of polished granite, is the inscription, "Confederate Dead." The contract calls for the delivery of the completed monument ready for unveiling July 1, 1893, although the exact date for that ceremony has not yet been fixed. It will take place during the month of July, however, and will no doubt be the occasi of the assembling of many thousands of

More Treasure Hunting.

A search is being made in the courtyard of a former convent in the City of Mexico for \$3,000,000 in coin believed to have been buried by nums.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

.. The Popular Price ...

The best assortment in the city. A mammoth stock. We are one of many BRANCH HOUSES devoting our entire attention to

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